Table of Contents

1. •Chapter one•
2. •Chapter Two•
3. •Chapter Three•
4. •Chapter 4•
5. •Chapter 5•
6. •Chapter 6•
7. •Chapter 7•
8. •Chapter 8•
9. •Chapter 9•
10. •Chapter 10•
11. •Chapter 11•
12. •Chapter 12•
13. •Chapter 13•
14. •CHAPTER 14•
15. Q N A!!
16. 🚩Anouncement🚩
17. THE ACCOUNT!!

•Chapter one•

[image]

Welcome to my first book (Idk what to call this but yeah a Book)
So I decided to make this, (Cuz it's freaking stuck in my mind and I want to let it out)
This Chapter contains:
•Bad Grammar
•Blood
Warning: If you are not comfortable about this chapter well don't read it please. Thank you

The cover picture is not my drawing nor Art, Art by "UselessArtist", Cover edited by me. Hope you enjoy the first chapter!
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•Chapter one•
"Where Am I? "
Mornings light struck on his eyes, he felt grasses underneath him, he groaned in frustration and slowly opened his tired eyes, The sun's light stung his eyes that made his eyes blurry "Ack! Puta-" he quickly covered his eyes, when his vision started to get clear he slowly took off his hand on his eyes and looked up the sky, he raised a brow, he don't know where he is but he slowly sat up, he felt pain starting to ran down his head, he closed his eyes once again and placed his left hand on his head while his right hand helping him to stand up, When he successfuly stood up, he looked around "Wait... I don't understand.." He saw a road heading through North and South, he doesn't know how did he got there but he looked around again, he sighed deeply and looked down, he saw some red substances on the grass, he raised his brow and it looked like it has a trail of it "Is that... Blood? " he thought to himself, he started to follow the trail entering a nearly darked forest.

•Minutes later•

He kept on following the trail until it ended, he saw something so he stopped, he saw a hand that matches his color 'Red' fear started

to crawl up his mind he slowly looked at the hand and throught the 'Dead body' his eyes widened and his jaw dropped, he started to shake violently "H-hindi puwede toh... " (I-it' can't be) he covered his mouth and tears stunged his eyes closing them, seeing his own body laying on the ground, like having a bath on his own blood, he then started to ran on a different direction "HELP!" He said while his lungs started to burn from running, he stopped and catch for some air, panting hard like a dog "Where.... Where Am I!? " he then started to ran again and seeing a light on where he was heading, he lift his right hand infront "HELP ME! " The light started to grow more as he felt the warm light striked in his hand, he closed his eyes jumping through the light, and then he felt like falling,falling on a cliff, his gasped and opened his eyes, he was hanging on an old tree root, he looked down seeing darkness, he started to cry "KUYA TULONG! " Phil said as loudly as he can, hoping that someone will help him.

He heard a crack on the roots where he was holding, "NO! " He then stretched his left arm trying to reach the surface but he failed, The old tree root he was holding, it cracked loudly and he started to fell into the dark, his eyes widened "No.. " he said weakly while he slowly fall down to the darkness, he closed his eyes and hugged himself while he fall, he wished that this was just a dream.

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Chapter 1 finished! Chapter 2 is coming if you guys want more! Thank you for reading this book, hope you guys understand ^^"

•Chapter Two•

[image]

"Who is he Father? "

"Philip? Gising na...Nakatulog ka nanaman sa sofa" (Philip? Wake up... You've slept on the couch again) Philip slowly opened his tired eyes, he was sweating so much and being shocked that he was still alive, his visions were blurry as he see a mans shadow infront of him, an a familiar shadow that reminds him of his 'Father'he then felt a warm touch on the left side of his cheek, his vision started to get clear and once he saw who it was he sighed in relief seeing his father smiling "Phil, you should get up and take a bath while I and Isagani wait for you outside" (Martial law = Isagani) Philip was so shocked and relieved that it was all just a dream, he nodded and smiled back as his father left his cheek while his father stood up patting his head and chuckling for a bit then left.

Philip the sat up on the sofa and does some stretches and yawned while he feel the warmness of the place, he stood up heading to the bathroom where he will take a bath.

•Minutes later•

He finished cleaning himself as he was greeted by the fresh air hitting his soft yet pure red skin and his father waving at him, he felt energetic seeing his father and ran into him giving him a big hug as he opened his arms jumping to his father, his father lift him up while they giggled and hugged each other, they we're so happy and his mother Perla's joined too while his mother grabbed his grumpy opposite brother to join the hug.

The hugged last like for a seconds "Ugh.. Stop squishing me! " Isagani said in a mad tone so all of them parted and says their good days at each other while the father left with his son Philip, his father lift him up and made him ride his shoulders "Do you know where we are visiting Phil? " KKK said,giving a question to Philip, he then thinks "Hah! Are we going to kuya Del Pillar? " Philip said clueless but his father shooked his head "Nope" his father responded back as he kept walking carrying his light son and Philip starting to

guess but everytime he guess he was wrong.
They got into a road where all carriages with fancy horses wandering around and picking some passengers up, Philip's expression looked so surprised seeing the beauty of their country, Him and his father got into a carriage too, Philip was excited for everything and he saw a lot of new things making him more amazed and started to make some usual kid noises until he fell asleep.

Philip startled when he got shaked by his father gently waking him up and telling him that they are at their destination, his father paid as the both of them got out of the carriage holding hands, Phil looked around the big white mansion with open windows and yellow like brown lights, he looked at everything but something caught his eyes, he saw 'Black flags of K on the lefr side with a skull on the right side and the color of the flag is black but the print is white' it's like a pirates flag and he was curios about those flag seeing the same just like his fathers, he didn't realize that they've walked near the door and Philip looked up at his father "Dad? Where are we? " Philip said as he gripped the ends of his fathers cloth and his father looked down at him smiling "We're at Nueva Ecija Son" philip raised a brow not hearing this country or town "Nueva Ecija? And What are we doing here? " KKK was about to speak when he was cut off by the sound of the door opening. Philip startled and hide behind his father and gripped into the ends of the ends of his fathers cloth. *"**Si isay ining mga taong inio at ang aga-aga akong pinukaw" (Who are this people and it's early in the morning and why did they wake me up)** KKK heard the voice inside of the door and back's up until "**Oh! Ika pala,Ma-ayong aga sa indung duwa at kamo ay pumasok" (Oh! It's you, Goodmorning and the two of you may come in)** The man said with a blacked eyepatch on his left eye with a skull print on it. His father entered while Philip never leave his spot, when they entered they heard to door shut behind them locking it "**It's a pleasure to see you again Kati**" The man behind them walked and stopped infront of the two looking at their faces in a cold expression.*

*Philip looked at the scary man infront of them taking a small glance, he felt scared to his presence and wants to hide forever "I'm sorry that me and Perlas stopped visiting you, we were so busy and I know you are too" his father and the man both chuckled as he grabbed his father's shoulder "**I understand and I hope you'll bring your whole family next time**" Kati nodded and get tapped on the shoulders by the man*

*infront until the three of them heard a ring "**Oh I guess that's my call, What if the two of you just walk around in this place while I'm on phone so that you guys are comfortable at this atmosphere alright?** " the man looked at phil 'Oh no! He noticed me! ' Phil said through his mind, looking back at the man who patted his head, it send relief in him for some reason. The man left, leaving a sound of his military shoes and heading to his Office while Phil looked up at his father "Who is he father?" he said at his father with a shy tone.*

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•*AC*•

Well that's all folks! And wait for the Third chapter to come! Who is this man actually? Well let's see on the next chapter!

1003 words

•Chapter Three•

[image] [image]

"You're my... Uncle!? "

Philip didn't left his spot, he really wants to get close to his Father and he started shaking seeing some deer heads and some of the mans flag all over the place.

*The atmosphere of the mans house was so cold and it looks like his using air-conditioned appliances at his place but no air-condition exist to this time, it was cold inside because of the tree's giving a chilly cold air inside of the mans opened window, Kati looked at phil smirking and chuckling for a bit "**Phil let go of my shirt, I know that you're not comfortable about this place but you'll get used to it,don't worry his a good man phil**" His father chuckled and patted Phil's head, slowly letting go and starting to look around 'I guess this place is not bad after all' he shrugged and looked at his Dad smiling "**Anak I'll go for a second I just remembered that I need to go back, don't worry he'll bring you home**" his father said then patted his head "But papa bakit?" (Why?) his father then respond to him with his raising brow "**Remember? No children allowed in our meeting place right?**" 'Ohhhhh' that's what Phil's mind said and he nodded "**Alright anak be a good boy ha? And behave okay?** " Phil nodded and ran to KKK giving him a hug while KKK kneeled down kissing his sons forehead and squishing his cheek as he left the boy all alone but no he is not.*

• Few minutes later•

*Phil was walking around the yet comfortable house for himself as his slippers as it touches the well waxed floor(And yes here in Philippines we wax the floor if it's too hard) he saw a light where it leads to a dark area 'Should I?...' curiosity started to crawl up his mind that he wanted to go there but some thoughts came back inside of his mind that he needs to be behave and be a good boy but he didn't. He took step forward and slowly walking towards the open room as he heard a muffled voice as long as he get near to it "**Ugh... Why does this day have to be the worst one! Ugh! DEP*GAL!**" Philip started to peek inside on what is*

*the man doing "**HOW MANY TIME'S DO I HAVE TO TELL YOU! TO BACK UP NOT TO RISK OUR SOLDIERS LIVES!** " Philip started to listen on the conversation of the man and now his being a disobeyed boy, he felt guilty so he looked at the wall infront of him 'Should I listen again or should I leave? No if I leave Spain will abduct me' he sighed silently and shooked his head "**Alright, the borders are still protected? No one died? Thanks Officer**" Philip was lost on his thoughts until he noticed that the conversation was over, he then heard a loud stomp on the floor that made him startle and screamed shortly "AH!" it send shiver down him and he can feel his legs shaking as he quickly looked behind him and walking forward, hitting someone's chest "Oof-" he then looked up seeing the man infront of him, looking scared cause of the dead expression on his face as the man stared at him deeply 'Shemay I'm dead I'm dead I'm deadd!! ' he then felt a hand on his shoulder and that made him startled again, he then looked down "S-sorry p-po.. Forgive me... " he said in a shaky tone "**Phil……** " The voice was so strict that he might get a punishment until he felt a soft hand grabbing his chin up "**Phil….** " another strict tone as he see the skull print on his left eye patch glows, he wanted to scream but somehow he can't, Cause of nervousness he felt his tounge shut and can't even speak a word, until "**Sir Llanera meron po tayong problema-"(Sir Llanera we have a problem-)** The man who were named Llanera dropped Phil on the side and he stood furiously,gaining a choke on his fellow soldier for the cause of the problems "**Problem?**" Llanera said in a questionable tone and his soldier nodded scaredly "**Y-yes general**". Llanera tapped the ends of his shoe and "**FIX THAT PROBLEM OR YOU WILL NEVER SEE THE LIGHT AGAIN.** " he said in a deep tone where Phil and the soldier shivered on the thing that they heard scaredly, the soldier nodded and quickly ran out of the scene shaking his hands out, Llanera watched the scared soldier leave "**Follow me..** " Llanera said to Phil when the soldier left and he started to walk leaving Phil "W-wait! " he then followed Llanera at his back, he noticed that the place slowly turned into a lighter one, he looked back at the dark place and infront of him, he sighed in relief leaving that uncomfortable zone.*

•Few seconds later•

*They stopped into a white door and Phil wanted to ask 'What are we doing here? ' he tilted his head as he see Llanera glances on him at the left side "**I know what you are thinking Phil**" Llanera opened the*

*white door and phil saw some colorful dim lights inside, his eyes widened as his jaw dropped in excitement and looked at Llanera "Uh.. So your name is L-llanera right? " he tried not to stutter and he was curios about this man "**If you want to know more about me, let's not talk here, let's talk inside**" Llanera entered the beautiful childish like room and phil entered as well, he felt so warm and welcomed on the room for seeing such colorful things, a multi colored banners and some mid lights, the wall was white but made in wood of course painting it white, Phil found some comfortable chair and sits there, he looked around more seeing some toys that Him amd his brother wants to buy as he heard a lock on the door "Soo uh What are we doing here po? Sir Llanera? " Llanera looked at phil as he slowly grabbed a book and drags a chair then placing it infront of him as he was looking at him face to face, Llanera took off his hat and hangs it on a stand then looks at Phil in a serious face. Phil was scared but he don't want to be scared, he don't know what will Llanera will do to him unless the strange man will make a move until he hears a tired sigh that made him startle for a bit "**Finally!. Some peace! " *sighs* "You don't know me phil? "** the man looked at him raising a brow with a bit of a smile on him, he shooked his head "I never heard of you p-po" he laughed awkwardly "**Oh well let me Introduce myself**" the man stood up and bowed a little "**I'm Llanera's skull and I am the part of a KKK group where I protect the city of Nueva Ecija**" he then sat back down and leaned his back at the chair, Phil is still clueless "**So Phil, what do you want your uncle to do? **" Llanera said as phil thinked "Oh! Let's play with some toys or comic-" phil stopped "U-uncle?? " Llanera looked at Phil and nodded "W-WHAT!??....y-you're my... UNCLE!!?" Phil was freaked out and he was shocked "**I know Nephew and you're the lucky one**" Llanera stood up and grabbed some action figure toys and some famous comics as he give it to Phil, phil is still in shock and grabs the action figures and the comics 'I can't believe it-' he then felt a hand on his shoulder "**Would you like me to read with the comics since I miss reading them and I'll buy you anything if you don't mind**" Phil was still shocked "R-REALLY!?? " he was hype and felt that his dreams came true "**Jeez, why did KKK your father didn't tell about me.. *sighs* I guess he was too busy**", Phil hugged Llanera's arm "SALAMAT PO! " (Thank you!) Llanera chuckled and patted his head, they now started to talk and went out of the house to buy the kids want and his brother too, they had fun all day 'Guess Uncle is not bad afterall' Phil giggled as he was riding Llanera's shoulder as they looked at the open stores and it*

was fun.

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•AC•
Thanks for reading the other chapter! And I'm working on Chapter Four! Yay :D
1429 words

•Chapter 4•

[image]

"It was just a.... "

Phil and Llanera waited for his father to come back but it felt like years as the boy started to forget about his father, enjoying every bit of time as he played with a rocket ship that him and his uncle bought as Llanera watched Phil playing like an a energetic kid as always.

*+**Minutes later**+*

*"**His quite knackered, and his quite smelly from sweating too much and glad that some of my house helpers payed attention at him**" Llanera chuckled as he gave the sleepy boy to Kati "**Salamat Llanera and I see that the both of you bought something? Thank you so much and yeah.. Their father cannot afford this things..** " Kati sighed as he felt poor, he was too busy and his family live simple " **Do you want me to escort you and your boy, back at your house? I will give you protection so that your Son won't get kidnap**" Llanera crossed his arms as he waited for the response "**That'll be a pleasure**" Llanera then sent soldiers with Kati, back at his home.*

*Kati had reach their homes and his wife thanking the soldiers who escorted them as she gave pure Coffee, Vegetables from their farm and one cow as the soldiers thanked them "**Anong nangyari Kay Phil Itay? Why is he tired-"(What happened to phil Itay?)** Isagani was cut off by Kati, Kati pulled the action figures that what gani wants as Gani's jaw dropped and looked surprise "**H-how... We can't afford this toys Itay...** " Gani analyzed the expensive toy as he started to like it "**It's from your uncle and his pretty rich**" Gani smirked "**Really? Is he an evil Rich person who is secretly working for the Spanish empire?** " Gani said as he looked at his father giving a curios look and doubting that this person is working for the spanish empire "**No you silly**" His father patted his head as he stood up and closing the door where Phil was in "**You're not tired yet Gani?** " Kati took a glance at his son who was playing the action figure as his father chuckled, making Gani startle and hid the toy behind him "**I-is not like I like it or***

anything... I-it's ugly... *" Gani looked elsewhere while he hid his favorite toy as kati grabbed it "**Oh you don't like this? I guess I should sell this so that we can get more profit ha?** " his father smirked as he held the toy up "**N-no!** " Gani snatched the toy back and hugged it "**I'm going to keep it!**" Gani quickly entered his room where he share rooms with his sibling as Kati Chuckled and shrugged as he got out of the scene.*

•AC•

I don't know if I should continue this book because I'm running out of idea, ughhh this sucks I know qwq, sorry if it's too short.

488 words

•Chapter 5•

[image]

"All woke up"

*Phil woked up as he felt his upper head stung, he slowly opened his eyes and a light stunned his eyes making him winced softly, he closed his eyes and heard someone entering in the room he was in "**Phil... I wish you've saw what I did to Ame, He was like begging for mercy- *Gasp* PHIL!** " he heard a shocked gasp and softly open his eyes once more, he was dazed and confused on what's happening, he felt soft two hands touching the side of his cheeks as he saw the person infront of him, his brother was tearing up and he grabbed one of his brothers left hand "What.... Where.... Happened? " he asked weakly since he can only see with his one eyed vision because the other one was bandaged up and some of his broken bones as well patched up "**Nurses, check the patient if his fine**" the doctor commanded as the nurses followed it's command.*

#Minutes Later#

*Del entered the room as well, knowing that his cousin was fine and out of comma "**Phil.. Glad that you're finally awake! It's been nearly half a year, glad that you can join us when new year comes and it's nearly Christmas!**" phil looked at his two loved one persons as he smiled soothingly but still confused on what's happening and how did he end up on the hospital "Wait.. What happened? Why I am here? And why..." he scanned his bandages and looks back at them "Where's uncle Llanera? Where's Papa? Where's Mama? Martial? Am I dreaming or it was just a dream? " the both two Filipinos looked at each other in shock as they don't know what Phil was talking about, they where shock and confused as well but they're relieve that Phil is back with them.*

*"**You... Don't remember Phil?**" del said softly, he knows that Phil's hearing is still sensitive so the both tried not to hurt their poor brother with some loud sounds "Remember what? All I remember is that I'm with you guys and Martial...we where kids and I met this guy named Llanera, he...he even bought us toys! And he was a good man!" phil said, trying*

*to cheer himself up if the dream was all true "**Llanera? Kids? Toys?** " Martial chuckled at that and cleared his throat "**I don't have any memory about that, that was just a dream Phil.**" Martial said, finishing the conversation "But! It felt surreal!" he said debating "**Phil! Enough! Please just take a rest! You need it!**" Martial said as Del agreed but he was still constant about his statement.*

Month's after Recovery

*Phil looked at the circular large window as he waited for his two brother's packing up and taking some medicines for Phil 'is it just a dream? If it's a dream... I wish I can see... Wait, No what's his name? I can't recall! Shoot... But I wish I can see him in personal' he thought to his mind as the wheelchair he was sitting on starts to move but he didn't notice it, his still deep in his thoughts "**Phil the doctor said that you'll be fine in weeks if you keep on taking your pills**"* Phil didn't notice that he was dozing off until Martial gave him a jacket that'll keep him warm as they continue to go back home.

Minutes later

"**Alright it's my turn to guard Phil**" Del said to Gani as Gani nodded, leaving his niece behind as he take his break to rest, yes this is rare because the two boys always fight but they're not fighting,Phil looked at Del and cleared his throat "K-kuya Del? What happened? Why did I end up in the hospital? Did something bad happened? Is it? " Del looked at Phil as he intertwined his hands and the looked at a white uniform, Phil looked at it too and his confused why "Um.. That's a white uniform..it's yours right? Kuya Del? " "**No... It's not mine.. It's yours.. And you shouldn't move your bandage on your left eye.. It's a bit disturbing.. You don't want to see it**" When Phil heard that he got chills and spooks inside him and choke it in "S-so can I go outside and do my old things? " "**No you cannot do that.. They're scared of you...oh it's time for your pills I'll go get them**" Del smiled at his cousin and stood up "What? Scared of me? WAIT!!" It was too late for Phil to stop Del because Del's out for his Phils.

'Scared of me? What did I do wrong? Did I hurt someone? ' Phil started to sweat and his getting nervous about it until he heard a ringing sound in his ears, and closed his eyes, when he opened them his standing on a foggy street with a but of the dusts dancing

around the blowing air.

He started to walk and saw a damage car as he quickly ran there seeing a person "OH MY GOSH!? ARE YOU ALRIGHT!? JUSKO! " Phil said as he approach the damage car door, as he took a step and lowered himself down his eyes widened ***"U-ugh... My head... *Gasp* NADA!? Are you Alright!? "*** He saw a country with a broken sunglasses and a country with a red Maple print on it's face, they're both wounded and bruised "America? Canada? Is tha-" Phil got shot on the back by a broken metal, he screamed but there's no blood nor he can't feel any pain, 'Wait.. Am I dreaming? Again? ' he looked behind him and saw a blurry figure, a black figure as it slowly approach the two countries "HEY YOU! STOP! " Phil tried to stop the unknown figure as he walk pass through it "**Come here and pay for your crimes America, I ###### will kill like how you killed Katipunan**" the black figure grabbed America on the neck "**SOMEONE! HELP!** " America screamed and struggle as the country tried to get free on the tight grip of the black figure.

"**Look who do we have here.... The one who killed my friend.... Katipunan... Right America?** " the countries eyes widened as blood starts to come out of the countries mouth for somewhat how the black figure did that "**L..... Llannera ACK! No.....please..... Spa-... Re.... Me**" America said while he stop struggling and fake death for the mean time "NO! AMERICA! " Phil shouted, hoping that the black figure heard him until it turn it's head to him and it grinned widely.

Phil saw the black figure threw the unconscious Country as it approach him, Phil started to back up and start's to get scared and he felt his knee's getting numb from the fear infront of him.

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Author's pov
Yo what's up? So this story might take long so be patient guys, I have a lots to do Irl so this book might take long and hope you guys still hang on, and sorry if it's too short for you and I should be sleeping jeeze-
1178 *words*

•Chapter 6•

[image]

"The consequences"

Phil tripped backwards as he keep on looking at the black figure as it was near him "**Hmm.... I can't believe this... Why do I look so... Pure..** " the black figure said in a deep tone as this black figure looked at Phil "Y-you can see me? " the filipino said in a stuttering voice as he was scared on what will the black figure will do to him.

The figure nodded as it smirked looking at the right direction and back at Phil while his vision started to get clear and his jaw dropped seeing Llanera infront of him "**Guess who'll get to the hospital for months**" Llanera chuckled as he took a step back and bowed at Phil "**We will meet again, if you need me just crush the skull**" and then the man faded away.

"H-hospital!? Months! WAIT! " Phil said as he tried to grab on the fading man but it was too late ***"OVER THERE! THE ONE WHO NEARLY KILLED THE FOUR COUNTRIES! GET HIM! "*** the crowd said in range as they're weapons raise up and charges at Phil, Phil was shock as he quickly stood up "W-WAIT! PLEASE! DON'T KILL ME! "

The mad crowd quickly runs to him as he can't control his movements "w-what!? What's happening! Why am I moving!? " he started to search for a mirror but he can't change route, as his body move by it self he saw a huge broken mirror and his eye widened and he felt like the world stop as he look at himself on the far broken glass where it reflects his image.

'So... His me... But how... How did this started how!? ' Phil felt himself being pinned down as he looked infront of him until he got full control of his body again, adrenaline rushes as he dodges the punches, stabs and kicks "**NO STOP! GET OFF MY NIECE PEOPLE!!** " Someone shouted as his eyes widened and he knew who's voice was it, it's so familiar as he screamed in pain that someone jab a

knife in him "K-KUYA DEL! HELP ME! "

And then his face got kicked hard then everything get blurry as he started to hear the hearing sound, he coughed blood while the others keep on beating him up, he can feel the world getting in slow motion as he was beaten up until the kicks made some loud sounds and then he passed out.

"**Phil? Bro? Are you still there? Heeyyyy**" Martial wave his right hand at Phil's face as the boy startled "K-kuya oh w-what's wrong?? " Phil was out of his trance and looked around the place then sighed in relief "**I thought you where actually in coma or something**" gani said as he placed the medicine for Phil to take "K-kuya where's Kuya Del? " Phil asked.

"**His busy right now and he told me that you need to take your pills in and I'll come with you to school tomorrow**" Gani said while grabbing the glass of water and the pill, he give it to Phil "Oh... Yeah school... "

Phil took the medicine in and drunk the glass of water as he sighed deeply and smiled at his brother while his bro smiled back as well.

"**Oh I gtg cook something like Bihon or Champo rado**" Gani said while giving a gentle pat on his lil bro and smiled while standing up "**Call me if you need something okay? **" Philip nodded as he watch his big bro leave, he looked at his phone and grabbed it.

He opened it and started to play games while his waiting for his brother to finish the snacks because it's afternoon, and yes Filipinos do like to have some snacks to fill their hungry tummy and it's not traditional it's a habbit.

Oof-
Sorry if it's too short and I'm starting to loose Ideas-You guys can comment if you want me to add some scenes you want or some questions, and I'm sorry if the update is faintly active, I'm busy Irl soo you guys gotta wait ^^"
686 words

•Chapter 7•

[image]

"Back to school.. "

Phil's Pov

I sighed while I looked at the alarm clock, it's rare for me to wake up earlier than my alarm clock and it was 6:30 in the morning, I'm starting to feel nervous because I feel that something bad is gonna happened to me.

I startled as my alarm clock produced an alarming noise, I turned it off and got up to my bed 'What am I even doing here? ' I thought to myself, I was ready and I came back here but I don't know if I forgot something to bring "**Phil? Bro are you ready? Did you forget some things to bring? "**

Isagani said, I shooked my head and grabbed my backpack "Everything's inside Kuya, don't worry-" I was cut off by Gani (Isagani xD) again "**Oh your meds!? Did you brought some of them? "** I sighed and nodded.

We started to walk out of the house seeing my other bro, Del Pillar, we got in the car and he started to drive, his seems stressed and I don't want to talk to him. I don't know why but I always do that.. I should be the loudest sibling here since I'm the youngest.. Yeah they even call me sunshine because I always smile and I'm so energetic they say.

But I feel tired on doing that I guess.. I don't feel like being me again.. Just for today, The car finally stopped and it was a really silent car ride, I get out of the car and Gani followed by **"Is something wrong Phil? You look.. Like not yourself?"** Gani said in a worried tone.

"N-no Gani.. Haha I'm fine... I'm just building my energy up for some Happy fun time! To happen! " I said with a energetic tone

where it's starting to drain me, I don't know why, I smiled at my bro and he smiled back.

We entered our school and it seems that we where late so Gani brought me to my classroom **"I'll explain to the teacher why you're absent and"** He started to talk but I didn't listen, I looked around the classroom seeing the Asean countries, My bro is taking military classes so we don't have the same classes.

When I get inside of my class, all eyes where on me, some student started to whisper things to their seatmates *"That's the kid I was talking about" "don't get near him, he'll kill us all"* I don't know why I they're acting like this to me, when I got to the bottom seat every student who where sitting there quickly left and the sat down on the front seats.

I feel like all of them are scared of me but why? Did I do something wrong? **"Phil! "** I looked behind me and saw Thailand, He was waving and smiling at me 'I'm glad that there's still someone who wants to talk to me' I smiled back at Thai as I sat down and drop my bag gently to the side of my desk.

"I missed you Phil! Where have you been!? And why are you covered with bandages! Oh no no no what happened!!?" Thai whispered as he sat down beside me "I...I was on an accident.. And I didn't remember anything" I whispered back, I wanted to tell him that 'This? Oh I just did something bad and horrible that's why I got this wounds' or 'I don't know what happened to me' but I don't want to tell him those things.

He might get suspicious about me and I don't want to loose him "Why's everyone looking at me Thai? " I whispered gently at him **"They said that you did something horrible like you nearly ended someone, like you snap! "** He said with a little bit loud tone at the end of his sentence 'I.. I snapped? But how?' I thought to myself, I just nodded and looked infront of me.

I want to know what happened and I felt like I'll be ignored by everyone, well I don't care much because I want to know what happened, why did I snapped and who made me snap? Who put me over the edge that **I nearly ended someone's lifes?**

The class started and the teacher seemed to understand why I was absent for meerly months? I dunno. Until someone started to throw paper planes at me, I looked back seeing North korea doing that, I sighed and he chuckled "**What? Freak**" and then the group of North korea on where he was sitting laughed.

Wow they're bullying me now? The teacher was busy on something and trouble was cooking, I gripped my two hands and he was saying mean things about me while Thai started to stop him until I heard a thud.

I looked where it was and it was Thai, Rage started to built up inside me but how!!? How can that be fast!? I stood up and quickly helped Thai Up "Are you alright!??" I said to him while I help him up to get back to our sits.

"**Tsk. We'll meet after recess Freak**" North kicked my table but not that hard, the teacher didn't notice and I was really mad but I looked at Thai back "**Phil I'm fine.. Don't worry**" Thai smiled at me 'Tsk I'll be really meeting North after recess and I'll make sure he'll pay'.. I nodded and saw the teacher started to speak again. 'No Phil what are you thinking! Don't be so mad about this small problem! You can just tell your teacher and he'll get detention!' I thought to myself and yes I should do that but the other part of me really wants to beat the shit out of North, his being a jerk to me since I came here.. And since the incident.. It got worst.

I heard the bell ring and finally it's recess, I can just ran out of here and hide behind the bathroom stalls or run to Gani! Sigh.. Nevermind.. I'm too weak I know.. "**Phil? Are you coming?**" Thai smiled and I was back to reality as I just nodded.

We both walked up to the cafeteria seeing students throwing food at each other and then the guards came stopping them "**Wow what a mess**" Thai mumbled and we watched the scene to go down, sure that they'll get detention.

AND I OOP-
*Sooo what do you guys think? I don't know what's happening to the story and sorry if my grammar is so so bad! I'm still learning English *WHEEZE**

Next chapter will be ze bad ass Phil coming.
1110 words

•Chapter 8•

[image]

"Canteen fight"

Philip and Thai sat down there in dead silence, it was all awkward, as the noise coming from the other side of the cafeteria kept on.

Thai broke the silence "**Are you going to eat that or not?** " Thai chuckled as Phil came back to his trance, stuttering "H-huh? Oh Uh yeah sure.. " Phil took a bite in the sandwich "**Phil you seem a bit off I notice**" Thai said in a worried tone.

"M-me? Oh I'm really sorry.. I'm just not in the mood I guess" Phil looked at Thai Coldly and saw him nodded while gulping a bit, He then drunk some water in since his not in the mood for sweets like He do always.

When the water bottle was empty, a object hitted Phil's head, he groaned angrily and rubbed the part where he where hurt "**Oops! I didn't mean to throw that *directly* to you**" that voice was familiar for him, it was North.
He greeted his teeth and calmed himself standing up "Look North I don't want to cause-" a member of North's group pushed him while they kill their eyes on him.

Phil fell down the floor and he was shock "**I told you, *We'll meet in the canteen,* but I decided**" two country grabbed Phil's arms up as he tried to struggle while Thai tried to help Phil, the other countries where blocking Thai so he can't help.

"**That I'll end you here, *murderer***" Phil's eyes widened and let out a gasp hearing this 'murderer' word, 'D-did I really killed someone? Am I a monster?' questions starts filling inside his mind, he didn't notice that a country was in front of him while he stared on nothingness.

North threw a punch to Phil's stomach hardly as Phil felt the pain

badly, he gasped and closed his eyes tightly, one by one a powerful punch came in as his vision started to blur, hearing a lot of shouts and screams from the crowd surrounding them.

Phil was really getting knocked out, another punch he fell to the ground then started to cough blood out, the group surrounded him then started the stomping, kicking and hitting the canteen trays at him.

No one was helping him, everyone was just shouting "**FIGHT! FIGHT!**" so loudly and Thai was dragged out of the canteen so he can't help Phil getting beaten up.

Phil was shaking as more bruises came, North's plan was a success, he was enjoying this, too much, because of his huge group they locked all the canteen doors so that there will be no disturbance.

Phil felt everything in a slow motion, as he felt this long ringing sound inside his ears, he covered it as he was still being beaten up, he wasn't crying he was just letting them hurt him.

" **Fight back! You asshole!!**" North shouted as he kept kicking the poor country until they where bored, they stopped beating him, Phil was covered with bruises, gashes and wounds, he was shaking badly "**Tsk weakling, doesn't even bother to fight back**"

North snickered as he made a sign to his group to leave, the crowd watches North to leave but then they heard a cough, they looked back seeing Phil standing up weakly, his injured body shaking violently as he stood up.

North raise a brow and chuckled darkly "**Want another round? It looks like you didn't learnt your lesson**" North signaled his group to beat Phil up for the second time.

When one country was about to throw a punch, Phil dodges it quickly, all of them was shock on what he just did.

And then another one and the next one and so on, he kept dodging as Phil hit the canteen table with a tray on it, he grabbed it then damaged the head of the enemy.

The country fell down and black out, they where shock, North was completely surprised on what can Phil do, he groaned and signaled more of his group to take him down.

The plastic tray was completely broken as Phil threw it aside, Phil and North was the only ones who where standing in front of each other, North Korea charges to Phil with a tray as Phil secretly grabbed the knife from the table.

He slid the knife to North's left arm and faster, North screamed in pain while the crowd gasped in horror and the others are starting to shake in fear.

North held his hand to his wounded part, it was bleeding so bad, Phil grinned while North started to shake in fear as he sweat in nervousness, When Phil was about to charge the knife, North quickly grabbed the rubber of it, they fought for the knife while the crowds gasp.

North kicked Phil's knife with his leg and then it jerked away from them, North watches the knife where it will land, North planned to grab the knife when Phil is not looking but he was wrong "**NORTH KOREA LOOK OUT!!** "

the crowds shouted and pointed at the danger coming until Phil pushed North hardly and the country hit the ground with it's wound on, "**OUCH!** " North said as he groaned while the crowd panic anxiously.

North started to back up from Phil, he started to breath heavily and a trail of blood is starting to form, he felt dizzy and scared at the same time, Phil sat down ontop of North as North gasped for air, he didn't knew Phil was so heavy or maybe his starting to get weaker.

Phil then grabbed his neck and started to choke him out, North struggled more but the more he move the more his wound will hurt "**L-LET GO OF ME! *coughs* UGH... P-PHIL!** " he manage to yell out as his oxygen started to decrease.

Phil held it tighter and tighter,

CRACK

as the crowd heard the crack, North's neck was snapped from the sudden strong grip from Phil, A river of blood came out from North Korea's mouth and it's lifeless body as his hands slowly shakes, North's flag started to get gray as it slowly killed him, Phil stopped and stood up kicking the dead body as the crowds gasped, others started to cry.

They where now scared of Phil, they're scared if He'll kill them, North's mouth kept on spraying blood, coughing it out but his dead. Phil just stood there, staring at the dead shaking body until the canteen doors banged wide open in a hurry.

Janitors, Security and teachers came in as the crowd started to run away from the scene, some of them where crying heavily and shaking, some where traumatized at the incident. The school authorities gasped at the horror infront of them.

One student dead and one alive, Phil just came back to school and this happened in his comeback school? Well it's bad, totally bad, he might end up in a prison or asylum, the teachers shouted at the security to call the ambulance while Thai approached Phil but his eyes widened, seeing North korea there, lifeless.

Thai back up and he started to tremble and ran away from the scene because he felt like vomiting, the ambulance came as the other security and teachers carried North's cold body.

A teacher then grabbed Phil's left arm and walked out of the canteen while Phil is not himself for a minute, he was shaking too until he blacked out as well, making the teacher catch him quickly.

Phil was brought to the nurses office while Isagani was so shock while talking to the teacher ***"We still don't know who started the Canteen Fight and a student was nearly killed, thank God it was just his left arm broken due to how Phil was heavy"*** the teacher said while Gani was starting to get more worried.

"W-what about Phil? Is he okay? Is North still alive?" Gani said in shaking tone as Del came at last, Del was running to arrive at the

nurses office since he took care of the *'Nearly killed student',* it was their responsibility to take care of Phil.

But not this far, Phil just came back to school and this what had happened already? "**North is not dead and it was just a broken bone**" Del manage to interrupt while the teacher nodded ***"Phil has deep gashes and bruises, the nurse have taken care of everything, don't worry, he'll wake up any minute now"***

The teacher said as the both of them sighed in Relief, they where still shock on what did Phil do to North Korea, they asked a lot of questions if *Phil will be kicked out* or *Phil will end up in prison* just like that questions.

They don't want Phil's life to end up miserably, they felt pity for Phil since they know that they've lack attention to him since they where busy, but now they need Phil to give more attention to him, it was all sad for the three brothers, not caring for their young brother.

1516 words!

•Chapter 9•

[image]

"Old friend"

Philip woke up with bandages and his wounds patched up, he sat down on the side of the bed adjusting to the shine of the light, he started to cry 'W-why did I do that!? Why....' He sniffed up and wiped his tears.

Philip felt a hug, a cold one, he looked up to where it's from and it was his ninong (Like his close family?) his dead ninong hugging him, it was just only his ghost, he hugged back and cried.

"**It's okay Phil, Tatay Luna is here for you**" Luna said as they tried to comfort Phil, His name is Heneral Luna (General Luna) Or Luna for short, He loves kids and specially Phil.

"**His inside you Phil**" Luna added, Phil sighed shakily "W-who's inside me and why won't **He** leave me be? " Philip whispered, the ghost of his ninong sighed and he caressed his back "**Do not worry I will try to talk to him... His a danger... A threat to everyone... One by one your ancestors will awaken because of his destruction...we will try to protect your people, everyone you love and you care about**"

Phil sniffed up and he kept listening to his Ninongs words of promises, it always came true... Well.. When he was alive but... -

"**Take some rest my child, I will come back or posses one of your brothers even if it'll send me to hell.... Just to make your life better..** " Luna kissed Phil's forehead while the cold touch made him fall asleep again.

"**Do you think our ancestors are getting disturbed? Martial? I'm starting to get goosebumps in me.... What if they posses one of us?** " Del pillar said while he holds Phil's favorite food, and yes, Del and Martial where out gathering some of Phil's food and they

thought it might help his mind ease up from the things had happened.

AND I'LL JUST CUT THIS THING OFF FOR A WHILE
AND MERRY CHRISTMAS! :D
I'll continue this story if I have time and yeah I need to think for new words and new stories UwU
Sorry qwq
356 words

•Chapter 10•

[image]

"Everyone is lonely sometimes.. "

It's been a month and Philip thought if he wants to go to the formal Christmas party, he sighed while he grabbed his phone, he was laying on his bed alone, "I wish I could just escape reality and build my own world.. " he said while he stare at his old pictures with the other countries.

He felt tears pricking his eyes, he wiped it off before it fall, he closed his phone and he sat up while he sighed heavily, he looked at the closet to see his clothes for the party, he got up and he walked near the closet grabbing the tuxedo.

He looked at it for a second and he opened the closet placing it back inside 'If I wear that... They'll think that I'm being a jerk.. Well... I don't really want to look like a show off jerk.. ' Phil sighed, he started to search for a jacket and yes he found colorful ones.

He sighed irritatedly and the colours somewhat makes his eyes hurt, he saw a black jacket and some jogging pants he grabbed it and he started to change, he looked at the tuxedo one more time and he sighed, he grabbed it.

Minutes later he was ready, he got out to see his brothers getting ready as well "**Phil? Why aren't you wearing your tux? "** Del pillar said while he fixes his brother's necktie, Phil unzipped his jacket to show the tux "**Ohh okay then, I think everyone's ready, let's go"**

Philip stayed silent and he just followed them,few minute's later they where at the party, Philip walked around the dark corners so that he couldn't be notice, he saw America and he wanted to walk up to him, apologize and hug him, but he can't.

He was a trash, everyone at this school hates him, even his closes

friends hated him, or they where scared of him, he left his brothers side so that they can enjoy the party themselves, he made it to the long table with a lots of food, he starter to grab some so that he won't come back later.

He got outside the party seeing no-one in the field and yes the party was at the large basketball court, he sat down on the stairs and starts eating his food, he knew that his brothers have gifts except him, he doesn't have any.

He was sitting down on a dark corner until his shadow moved, he startled a little and some of the food spread on the ground "**Kamusta Philip" (How are you Philip)** Philip sighed in relief, he thought his nightmares where hunting him.

It's just his other side, well the smart one, who likes to give him advices "O-oh... You nearly scared me to death **Kalayaan..**" He chuckled nervously while he munched on his food again, **Kalayaan** is being a good adviser to Philip and to it's people when they're out of hand.

His a whisper to their ears, telling them something that they need to know, things that are relieving and sometimes so truthful, **Kalayaan** chuckled (Freedom) "**Oh my Philip, What are you doing here? You're supposed to be inside, enjoying your young days.... Oh... I understand... Silents speaks...it has more stronger words... They don't want you there hm? "**

Kalayaan was right, Philip just went silent and nodded "**Because of that evil monster inside you... Wanting to go back to life even in the past that it's dead... I can protect you but with words, and with strong dignity and justice... Philip.. I will watch over you.**" the shadow then slowly disappeared.

Philip smiled a little and when his great best friend left him, his smile turn into a frown, he munched on the food and he realize that he was already finished and then he drink his juice.

He started to hear voices again, the voice that he heard months ago "No no no.... Leave me alone! Please... I.. I don't want you to conquer my mind again! I will never let you conquer me! " he said

outloud, he didn't care if the inside who where partying can hear him but he covered his ears with his hands.

He ran away and he ended up going to the garden, he kept hearing the voices, tears started to form in his eyes, he huffed and kneeled down sobbing, it pained him so much, he closes his eyes and he focused to catch his breath.

And he tried to relax 'Okay Phil... You won't do anything... Bad... Disastrous... Or more worse than that... Just... Relax... And ignore the voice.. ' Philip breathed in and out until he felt fine, he heaved his chest deeply and he glanced around the place, it was so colorful, the flowers where so beautiful.

The voices in his head stopped, he sighed in Relief helding his chest with his left hand, he saw a bench near by so he walked there and sat down 'It's just a party anyways... I'll come back when night time comes... ' he looked at the sky watching the colors go darker.

It made him feel peaceful, not disturbed by any horrors. Thank God his ancestors are helping him, the one who was inside him won't stand a chance to all his ancestors, he layed on the bench and he closed his eyes gently.

899 words

•Chapter 11•

[image]

"Invisible... "

Phil then woke up from his little nap, he looked around again sighing in relief that he was still on the garden, he shifted his hand down grabbing his phone inside *"What the..... "* he gasp and felt panic run through his veins.

He quickly got up looking for his phone in panic, his phone was his only friend to escape the real world until he felt his vision getting dark and blurry, he calmed himself down by grabbing onto the Wooden bench for support.

While he breaths anxiously, he blinked a few times but he felt his world move. Like in the movies where your world moves while everything you hear where in a slow motion sound, that it can hurt your ears and make you more afraid.

He quickly got up feeling his movements slows down and fast as he tried to maintain his calmness, he walked in a drunk way and he sometimes nearly tripped down until he got back to the party... The lights where somewhat blurrying him.

His breath hitched and he tried to find his phone, until he saw it's glow, he got there making the other countries eyes on him "**Is he alright?** " some of the countries where worried but he didn't care, he managed to made it to his phone until it turned back normal again.

"**Hey Phil are you alrigh-**" Phil groaned and he looked behind him to see the American worried for him "I'm....I'm fine.. " he started to escape again but America grabbed his arm "**Phil... I already forgave you and your brothers and I had talked about your condition... Your not fine Phil I can see that**"

America sighed in concern and Phil felt himself boil in anger, he

didn't know why but he aggressively held his hand back to him "I said I'm fine! " America's eyes widened and he sighed until Phil started to run again.

America's POV

"PHIL WAIT!" I quickly followed Phil and I was so shock why his acting like this, I quickly grabbed my phone and I dialed his brothers to come here, What have I done to Phil? Did he already knew?

I tried to chase him down as soon as possible, he might do something bad again, I know it wasn't him.. Until the both of us stopped and me cornering him "Phil look.. Let's talk-"

I heard him chuckle, my forehead slowly furrowed at this feeling, confused, afraid and I already felt myself sweating **"Talk?....you thought I didn't know America? "** he slowly faced me seeing him glitch.

"W-what is it that you didn't knew?" I asked trying to calm things down hearing him chuckle again ***"I guess you already forgot about it....using me? Using my country to be a BASE? A SHIELD? You made us look like a fool! "***

"W-what are you talking about Phil? That's-" I startled when he made this strange motions like he wasn't the Phil I knew anymore ***"Nonsense? I know you too well America... You made us Asians fight each other!!.... And you America... You took advantages to leave us... "***

I was shock hearing those words came out of his mouth, All of it was true.... I made them look stupid for doing something that'll hurt them when they found out about the truth, I tried walking closely to him but he noticed it, he started to back up.

Until his gone infront of my very eyes, gone like a popped bubble "PHIL!?? Where are you!? " I shouted to see where he was and then his two brothers approaches me, grabbing my shoulder and seeing them breathless from running in panic **"W-where's our little b-bro... *pant*"**

I stood there wide eyed, clueless and scared at the same time "His.... Gone... "

695 words
my apologies for not updating the book every day, I am super busy with real life works and I hope y'all understand... I love you all! And thank you so much for waiting! I don't deserve y'all patience :'))) any request to make the story intresting? Just comment! And I'll add it if it's a great idea! Thank you for tuning in! :'D

•Chapter 12•

[image]

"The past... "

Third's persons POV

"PAPA! PAPA NO! DON'T LEAVE US! YOU'LL DIE IF YOU LEAVE! " Said the young kid chasing for his father "**No... Don't worry I will come back son... Just keep your little brother safe and I'll come back okay? Don't let anyone enter the house understand?** " the man stopped his tracks and he kneeled down caressing his sons shoulders and then giving a parental kiss on the forehead ending it with a smile.

"Papa... Okay... You... You promised... To come back... " the older boy sniffed up watching his father leaving him behind.

(Andres Bonifacios POV) ***(A different AU, just fanfiction)***
I've walked away silently as I hear my sons sobs, I felt devastated hearing that from him. I needed to leave so that I can protect my family and my country.

Even my life is depending on it, I am willing to sacrifice my life, those bastards killing my wife. I jumped up riding a horse with a small revolver gun in my side.

I started heading to **his** territory, If I'll kill him first I'll win as a proud noble warrior of Katipunan. And us living peacefully.

All I wanted is to be the leader... Not him! I deserve that title, I created that kind of group and his just going to **steal it away from me!?** No way!

#A few minutes later#

The older sibling was cleaning his and his fathers possessions and their picture frame until he heard a crash not so far.

He startled and discontinued cleaning what he was cleaning, he looked down the floor sighing, he quickly looked for a broom to clean it off, he came back for he witnessed his fathers picture frame crushed into pieces.

He felt shivers down his spine but he shrugged it off, believing that his father will **come back home alive.** Until a few minutes later he finished cleaning the shattered glass.

'What time is it... He should be home right now' the boy looked at the clock seeing it was nearly night time but his father wasn't still coming back. He knew his father very well, his father never betray his promises.

His father doesn't go home late except he really needs to. He felt that horrific shiver down his spine, he started to think if something bad happened to his father.

No one's PoV

"Have you killed Andres, Llanera? " the man in a formal attire stood up waiting for the news, Llanera nodded emotionlessly as the man smiled infront of him **"Good! You're going to have a promotion Llanera, you can go now, we don't need a leader like him, you didn't killed a innocent man, you did this for the country"**

Llanera was still in a state of shock, killing his well known friend from the command of a higher level, **Emilio Aguinaldo** or let's just call him Emilio ***(This is just for the fanfiction, but none of this storylines aren't true to history, you can search the history of KKK for further true and qualified answers :))***

Llanera felt like he was cursed, the last second of his friend begging for mercy, those memories keeps on repeating, he felt like his gonna go crazy hearing his friends voice **"You may now leave, I am now the official leader of the katipunan and well... The Philipines"**

Before Llanera left he stood firm and made up a word, he remembered that '**Andres**' has a family to take care of, his two sons

waiting for him to return *"A-about that sir... Before I go... Andres has two sons waiting for his return home... What are we going to do to them? "* He asked.

"

Ah yes.... Take them with you.. And bring them here, If I'm busy I want you to watch over them....now you may go" Emilio then grabbed his working papers and started to finish it, Llanera saluting then leaving to take the kids with him.

After a few minutes he mounted his horse, prepared to leave the house of their truly deserved leader, He then started to leave within his mind thinking of a solution or a word to express.

He finally arrived to his perished old friends home with his two soldiers behind him, he saw a young boy outside their small house waiting for their father outside a cold windy night.

Llanera got off the horse sighing, preparing for himself and his made up excuses why his father wasn't still coming home, he knew Andres son, mischievous but quite the smart one, he knew his older son is a hard headed young boy.

He walked to this young shivering boy, he felt guilty and horrible for what he had done to their father but it needs to be done, because of their father disobeying their governments law.

Isagani's POV

I was waiting outside for my father to come back home until I saw someone approaching me, I stood up where I was sitting down, I was shivering from the night's cold wind.

Who is he and why is he here? I scanned my surroundings seeing three horses and two man getting off following their **leader?** I quickly felt and thought something, my heart started to beat in Anger.

I quickly ran to the man screaming "WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO MY FATHER!? YOU... YOU KILLED HIM DID YOU!? THAT'S WHY HIS NOT COMING HOME THE RIGHT TIME!?? WHERE IS HE!

TELL ME! TELL ME! YOU BASTARDO! "

I quickly striked a punch to his stomach but he managed to dodge my attack, I felt tears pricking my eyes and he grabbed by my arm pulling me close and hushing me off by covering my mouth with his gloved hand.

"That's what I'm expecting... Pakiusap Isagani... Don't tell your brother... Please... I'm sorry that I've killed your father but he broke a lot of rules.. " I started to breath heavily feeling my tears getting more thicker.

I can't believe it and how does he know my name!? Is this the man that Phil was telling me about? Is this our Trustful uncle that who killed my father!? He kneeled down infront of me that I'm gripping my hands wanting to punch the hell out of his pretty face.

"I came here to take the two of you with me, since your father..... *sighs* The president is going to decide about you and your brothers fate-" I cutted him off with an angry tone "THAT YOU'RE GOING TO KILL THE TWO OF US TOO!? "

"N-no...no Gani...please just liste-" I quickly pushed Llanera away from me and ran towards the open door for I have been captured again, I screamed help for my brother until I shutted up, feeling to black out.

Third's persons POV
Phil heard his brothers voice screaming so he quickly got up from his bed discontinuing his playing of toys "Kuya? " he asked out while he peeked outside their room.

Until he saw his Uncle carrying his brother, he gasped and he quickly ran to them "U-UNCLE!? WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM!?? " Phil asked worried sick for his brother " A-and where's D-dad!? Where is he!? "

"Your brother is just sleeping... Come... Let's leave this place... You'll know when we got to my place Phil.. " Llanera commanded his soldiers a while ago to pour/splash(?) a gasoline to the house.

"B-but... Papa... He promised he'll come back home... " Phil felt sad and Llanera just sighed taking the small boys hand "Wait! I need to bring something before we leave! Wait lang po Uncle Llanera"

Llanera nodded and then Phil got back to his room grabbing the things he needs and his brother too.

After that incident, Isagani told his brother about this and he felt angered about their uncle after Llanera passed away, they where adopted by the new Katipunan and because of that, they wanted to create a revolution against their step father but to no avail they cannot do it, if they did, one of them will be sentenced to death.

Until the Spanish Empire gets more active and yeah bad things started to happen, about Llanera's death, he cursed Phil using him as his revenge, Llanera was full of evil and he died in a battle after that trauma, He cursed Phil for him and his love ones to suffer.

Authors
On the next chapter y'all know what is going to happen and I can smell the ending getting nearer! Thank you so much for reading and for waiting this book! I made it a long chapter because you guys deserve it! T-T

1436 words

•Chapter 13•

[image]

"Under Control... "

P hil's POV
*He started with his footsteps, leaving the place without saying goodbye to his classmates '**What's happening...?** ' he asked himself, he wondered why his leaving, he wondered where will his foot steps drag him.*

He wondered why he can't control himself, feeling that his body was moving by it's own, his vision keeps on failing his view, sometimes black sometimes not,vice-versa , a lot of concerned countries wanted to question him on where will he go.

*In conclusion, he was now **Under Control,** it was too late for him to realize as he walked further from the party all by him self, '**W-where... Am I going?** ' He questioned himself again.*

*Until he made it...no until **They** made it to his home, no one knows how they got there but it was easy for them '**W-WHY AM I HERE!? PLEASE STOP! WHO EVER YOU ARE!** ' phil begged, he can only watch but he cannot interfere.*

The voice inside his mind wasn't speaking back, his hand grabbed a sharp object as his fingers touched the cold metal of it. A knife, he panicked, he wanted to throw it off away from him, his dreams, those nightmares.

*Where all of it was **TRUE** he was the one who nearly ended America but he wasn't, someone inside him was controlling him... He wanted this to end, he wished that this was only a dream.*

His body stopped infront of a mirror, they looked like they where staring at their own reflection, the more he stayed infront of the mirror the more it gets clearer. He heard faint mumbles, he saw their jaw move..

*It wasn't him speaking, it was them inside him "**Let go of Phil now-...***

UGH! How many times-.....Never! As long as I-..... Inally have my-.... EngE! I will let him Go KALAYAAN... *" ah yes, talking to himself at a shadow.*

Why does he need revenge? Why they weren't still moving? No... No.. They're waiting for his brothers to arrive... ***"Did you know that it'll damage the teens memory if you use him again? "*** *A voice calmly said.*

It was still KALAYAAN, buying their time to think twice ***"I know you're angered by Del Pilar... I know he snitched on you and your friend.. I've know what you've been through Llanera... I understand your anger .. Please leave them alone, you have done a lot of damage! You've damaged his reputation! You've damaged his relationship with his close friends! "*** *Phil heard everything...*

'So... Uncle Llanera did really killed papa... I thought... His.... His a good person... I... I was wrong.... ' He felt like he wanted to cry, He trusted him that he thought he'll bring good to their family! But he was wrong.

"I thought you wanted to keep that a secret... It looks like he heard everything you said KALAYAAN... *" they smirked* ***"It's about time to let him know... But behind it... You don't really care about your friend...you cared to have a more higher position! , but you where betrayed,by your trustful friend..and-"***

KALAYAAN seems to be teasing Llanera's mind, making him confused on every decision he should make

#FLASHBACK#

"Llanera... Kill him! Before he kills us! " Llanera's soldier said in a hurry **"Ugh fine, I don't care about him anyways... "**

***BANG! ***

"Promise me after this you will still be my friend... I know he was like a father to you... " Llanera knew the young Del was watching him, he turned to him with a scary aura, like a murderous one, he pointed the gun at the young Del.

"P-Please no... PLEASE-! "

BANG!

the young Del fell unconscious to the ground, still breathing, he got shot on the left shoulder, lucky him he was still alive "W-WHY DO YOU N-NEED TO DO THAT GENERAL!?? HIS PARENTS CLAN WILL BE FURIOUS AND THEY WILL KILL YOU!? "

"Don't worry.. He won't remember that this happened to him... Now let's go and the others... Bury the dead body.. " Llanera and his other soldiers left while his trustful soldier, who treated him like a friend stayed.

#END OF FLASHBACK#

".....THAT SNITCH!? I TRUSTED HIM!** " Llanera huffed angrily as he moved himself, trashing the kitchen from his anger, he trusted that soldier, he knew he was dead by now because he knew he was old.*

*"**Now... STOP IT LLANERA! There's nothing else that you can do... Past is past... You will never come back to the past**" KALAYAAN was right, he watched how Llanera trashed the whole kitchen until he stopped "**If... If I can't have my Revenge.. Then... I'll... I'LL KILL DEL AND HIS BROTHERS AS WELL!! "***

*"NO! " Phil shouted, catching the attention of the two man talking, "**Do not hurt the teens body Llanera.....**" KALAYAAN was trying to calm the situation down when Phil cutted the both of them off.*

"P-please... Uncle Llanera... I don't want to end someone's life again!... Especially my brothers... Their the only ones I have... I don't want them to leave me... Forever.. " Phil begged, wishing that this will be over soon.

Everyone heard the door opens, a long period of silence conquered the whole room "Uncle... Please.. I begged you... even if it cause my life... I'll do anything for them to live peacefully... " Llanera was thinking about this.

He wanted to be free from phil's body, he has two choices, killing Del by using his own brother towards them or.... No he doesn't want that, he wanted Phil to suffer! Deep inside he felt a bit of pity to their young

sibling.

Llanera Chuckled "PHIL!? ARE YOU HERE!?KUYA DEL IS HERE!! " Del shouted as Llanera heard him **(And some paranormal shit cuz I dunmo what to add anymore :'))** *Llanera took his first step, he was planning to end Del first.*

"UNCLE NO! " his body started to fight it's own, he fought for his brother's life, Llanera was way more powerful than Phil, he was filled of negative emotions and that's what makes Llanera so powerful until Phil got out of his own body.

He gasped seeing how dark he was, how Llanera had quickly conquered his body with negative emotions, he felt like it was his fault, he let those negative energy conquer his heart and mind.

His soul was like pushed out of his own body for a second and him coming back inside him "PHIL!? C-calm down... Please... Take the knife down or.. You'll face your ultimate punishment that m-me and your Kuya Martial will do to you" Del tried to calm ***Him.***

*'NO! NO! NO! I-I DON'T WANT TO LEAVE MY BODY! LLANERA! LEAVE ME AND MY BODY THE F*CK ALONE!!' Outside was like he was just standing.*

Del was still processing the hell is happening to his brother until he grabbed his shoulder "P-phil? Are you alright?" Del slowly took the knife away and he knew if he made a sound or even a wrong move, something bad is going to happen to him.

He placed the Knife on the ground and he kicked it away from them slowly, he sighed in relief until he felt pair of hands wrapping around his neck "P-PHIL!?? "

AUTHOR CHAN!
Hello everyone, I just wanted to cut this for a while and don't worry, I'm still going to continue this! And Thank you so much for waiting!! And every one please stay safe!

1239 words

•CHAPTER 14•

[image]

"Nearly there...Farewell... "

Del's eyes widened as his throat was getting choked by his own brother, he grabbed his brothers hand and tried to pray them off his neck, he successfuly did and he tried to catch his breath "PHIL! THE HELL!??-" he was cut off by them trying to kill him again.

Del threw himself on the fridge and panic was rushing inside him as he saw Phil grabbed and lifted a chair "P-PHIL NO! " he managed to dodge it but some of the chair hitted his back making him pass out falling to the ground.

*And then Martial coming inside, shocked, seeing their home a mess, he quickly ran inside the kitchen to see Phil pointing a gun to the unconscious Del "**PHIL NO!** " martial quickly rushed to snatch the gun at **Phil** and now the both of them where trying to have it for themselve.*

*The both boys where sweating as heck as the situation was getting more intense, the gun slowly pointed to Martial's stomach as he was trying to let the gun point at somewhere else, he was shock that **his brother** was so strong, he couldn't imagine that Phil has a lot of this force inside him.*

Until.....

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***BANG!! ***

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Both of the boys stopped hearing that loud gunshot, Martial's eyes widened as he felt his sweat running down from his forehead to his chin, gulping, wishing that the both of them didn't get shot or any of them

Cough.....*cough*.....

"P-phil? " Martial looked infront of him seeing blood in his hands, he looked at himself and then back at his small brother, he was shot! Martial started to shake and he saw how his brother weakly back up hitting his back at the table, Martial shakingly threw the gun away "no no no... Hindi.... Hindi to puwede.... Phil... " (no this can't be)

He said as he felt tears pricking his eyes, he slowly approached his bleeding brother as he started to cry, he touched Phils cheek and he looked at the shot, it was shot on his stomach, he then heard Phil's voice "K-kuya....a-ang sakit.... Ang..... Ha..... H-hindi k-ko na... Kaya.... " (Brother, it hurts, I can't hold it on any longer)

"Phil...?..PHIL! P-PLEASE HOLD ON! " martial quickly made Phil sat down on a chair while he hurriedly looked for the first aid kit, hearing his brother's sounds of pain, hurted his heart even more, how did this happened? Why is this happening to Phil?

'd-damnit!! W-where's that first aid kit! ' Martial kept on looking until he came back trying to stop the blood from spilling out, he ripped some bandages and other clean cloths and pressed it against Phil's wound.

He quickly reach for his phone and he started to call the ambulance "PHIL! hold on! God dammit! " he was panicking at this rate.

Sirens started to come near their home and Phil was still breathing "Look at me... Don't... Don't you d-dare! Close your eyes! J-just look at me! Okay? Phil... Everything's gonna be alright... " Martial said as he kept his eyes at his brother.

Phil smiled as blood ran down the side's of his lips even his at the edge of living or dying, Martial was nearly breathless as he kept sobbing in front of his younger brother.

Phil's POV

I can't believe it.. Seeing my big brother... Cry infront of me... I felt tears running down my eyes as well.. After that Shot I felt like I was back inside my body.. I can still feel Uncle Llanera's soul is still inside me..

I hate seeing my brother crying infront of me, the pain in my stomach is getting more worse, I groaned as Kuya Martial cupped my cheeks, saying to not give up or close my eyes.

Brother... I'm tired... If I die I will never hurt everyone again... And he will be free too.. I smiled infront of my crying mess brother and reached for his right cheek with my left bloody hand, he quickly grabbed it and squishes it gently, I can feel his hand shaking, he kept crying.

"Thank you brother.... I... I love you.. And.. E-everyone... I-I can't hold on any l-longer brother-..." I paused for a while as I tried catching my breath, my voice was so frail and I guess he can still hear it clearly "Phil We love you too... Just hold on! N-no! Don't say that! We still want to be with you Phil!-"

I caressed my brothers cheek and felt more tears running down my eyes "I-I'm tired.... Brother.... -".

Third's persons POV

The sky started turned gray as heavy rain poured while the thunder roared aloud, sirens of the vehicles can be heard, but the thunder speaks louder...

A FEW YEARS LATER

Phil died from blood loss and his brothers can never forget that had happened, it hurted them for like everyday and the ghost that was hunting them was gone as well. Some cried every night, missing their young brother's presence.

If they knew what was happening to him at the beginning, they should have already helped their brother but it was too late....

Phil's Pov

I smelled fresh air running through my lungs as I woke up gasping for breath, I looked around seeing myself laying on a grassy field with blood droplets on my chest? Is this blood? Or is it just my brothers playing joke on me again.

I sighed as I looked further, my eyes widened as I saw a wound in my stomach, I breathed heavily as I quickly stood up, closing my eyes a few seconds and then opening them, I looked down at my stomach again, sighing in relief it was just illusions.

I saw the blood droplets leading a trail, I was curious so I've followed it, I wondered where did everyone go and why am I lonely. I've followed the trail until I saw a white light, I started to hear voices, wait... Is that... My brothers!?? I gasped as I quickly walked inside.

Light stinged my eyes as I hissed in pain, when it was gone I sighed in relief and I was at our house! Everything looks so.... New? And... Strange.. The place changed... What happened?

"Del...someone's looking for you! *" I heard Martial's voice and I was at the living room, I felt tears running my eyes as I saw my brothers walking around the house "K-Kuya....KUYA! Hellooo! I'm here!! " I said aloud, trying to catch their attention, but none of them seemed to notice me.*

I sighed 'Maybe they're too busy to notice me... ' I decided to walk

upstairs to go and see me bedroom, I grabbed the doorknob as I opened it, my eyes widened seeing it very clean like some of my things where gone 'Wowwww'

*A few minutes later, I noticed that everyone was ignoring me.. "**Why's everyone starting to ignore me? Am I.. Invisible? "***

To be continued?.....

AUTHOR CHAN
WHOOO! FINALLY! I'VE FINISHED A BOOK! should I make a second part? If so, if this book gets 2k+ more read! I'll make the second book! New title and well new characters I guess? I'm gonna make a Q N A on the next chapter, y'all can ask the characters:

Philippines
Martial Law
Del Pilar
KALAYAAN
America
Llanera
KKK

CHARACTERS INFORMATIONS:
Since you guys know the three brothers and their parents, let me just put the two new characters:

Llanera= Known as Llanera's skull or Llanera, is actually another version of KKK but his flag has a dull black color with skull and sometimes, you'll find one or The complete K's

Personality: As you can see on this book, his personality looks intimidating and mysterious character, actually nice but will do anything just to complete his mission and his totally a villain, a perfect Villain.

Ability: His abilities are to rule, and his a potential leader, his good at handling guns.

KALAYAAN= Known as the shadow that guides Philip all this

years, a shadow of Phil that can somehow talk to him, and back at their childhood, he was used to talk to Phil's Brother but right now he seemed a bit off since KALAYAAN might be tired, his name means Freedom as well.

Personality: His personality is like a second Father of Phil, giving advice and other knowledgeable words for Phil to treasure and some lessons about life.

Ability: His ability is to sometimes use a shadow of a filipino, talking, and who knows what else he can do?

And you guys can ask me too^^ Thank you so much for supporting and reading this book! thank you and congrats for making it to the ending! Stay safe and God bless us all!

You guys are cool, y'all can ask me questioms and I'll try to answer it ^^

1487 words

Q N A!!

[image] [image]

Yes, I have plans for the future, I might start the second book if I have time to do so, since I'm still thinking on what will the book cover will look like, I can't promise that I'll surely make the second book but I promised that I'll make sure that all of you will enjoy it!

[image]

Thank you so much!! 💕💕

[image]

I'm so glad that you enjoyed my book! ^^ I can't even believe that this is happening but I'm super happy! Since you mentioned that you want another part, I was thinking twice if I should because I don't have any ideas but I can manage, just wait until I might publish again, maybe next year I'll start writing or maybe in the next few days, who knows?

[image]

XD OMG I'M SO SORRY IF THIS BOOK MADE YOU CRY!!

[image]

😩😩😩😩

So any further questions? I'm still open to answer everything. Thank so so much for reading this book! 😩😭❤❤

🚩 Anouncement 🚩

What's up guys? So I won't be using this account since it holds my broken phone that is slowly blacking out, but no worries guys, I got a new phone and I'll have a new account to publish more stories! And the continuation of "Invisible 2 = Not anymore" if I still have the motivation to make that book and I was surprised to see 1k+ reads!! I can't believe it!!.

Anyways, I won't publish any books in this account anymore, I'll come back to tell you guys my username if I already made a new wattpad account. So stay tuned! (even if it takes more days Lmao, I'm really sorry hihi ^^"")

THE ACCOUNT!!

So um thank you for waiting patiently and I know it's taking so long because of me being busy irl. Anyways, the new account that I made is _SLICEBREAD_ . If you guys see a book that has the same title as mine in the future, that's me! And it'll have very slow updates.

Thank you for waiting guys... I don't deserve your patience!